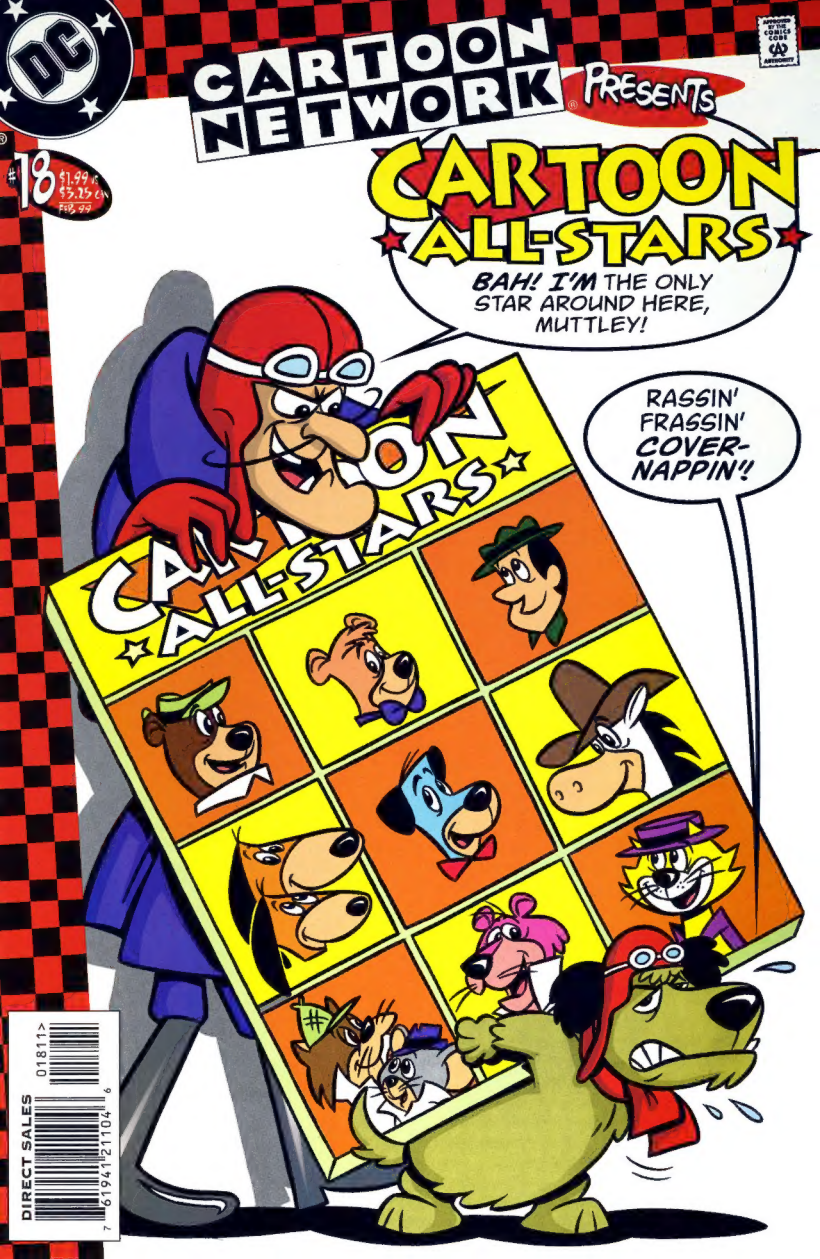
DC
CARTOON NETWORK PRESENTS
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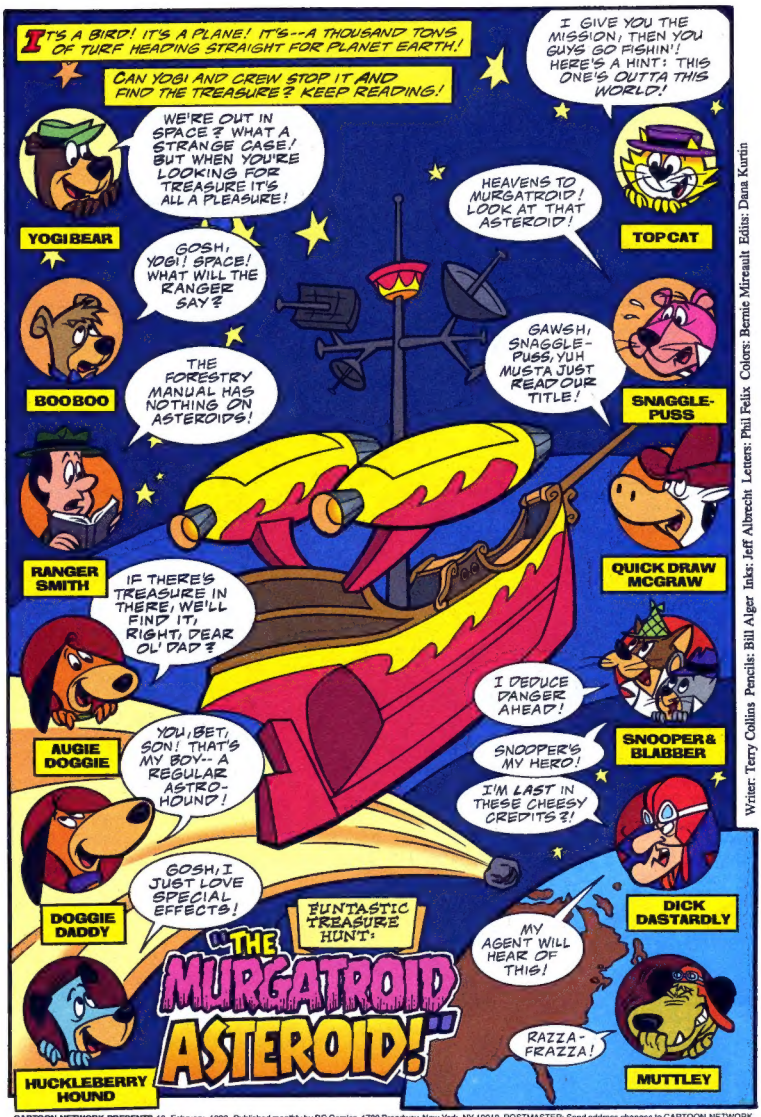
CARTOON ALL-STARS
BAH! I'M THE ONLY STAR AROUND HERE, MUTTLEY!
RASSIN' FRASSIN' COVER-NAPPIN'!
DIRECT SALES


IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE! IT'S--A THOUSAND TONS OF TURF HEADING STRAIGHT FOR PLANET EARTH!
CAN YOGI AND CREW STOP IT AND FIND THE TREASURE? KEEP READING!
I GIVE YOU THE MISSION, THEN YOU GUYS GO FISHIN'! HERE'S A HINT: THIS ONE'S OUTTA THIS WORLD!
YOGI BEAR
WE'RE OUT IN SPACE? WHAT A STRANGE CASE! BUT WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TREASURE IT'S ALL A PLEASURE!
TOP CAT
HEAVENS TO MURGATROID! LOOK AT THAT ASTEROID!
BOO BOO
GOSH, YOGI! SPACE! WHAT WILL THE RANGER SAY?
SNAGGLE-PUSS
GAWSH, SNAGGLE-PUSS, YUH MUSTA JUST READ OUR TITLE!
RANGER SMITH
THE FORESTRY MANUAL HAS NOTHING ON ASTEROIDS!
QUICK DRAW MCGRAW
IF THERE'S TREASURE IN THERE, WE'LL FIND IT, RIGHT, DEAR OL' DAD?
SNOOPER & BLABBER
I DEDUCE DANGER AHEAD!
AUGIE DOGGIE
YOU BET, SON! THAT'S MY BOY-- A REGULAR ASTRO-HOUND!
SNOOPER'S MY HERO!
I'M LAST IN THESE CHEESY CREDITS?!
DICK DASTARDLY
DOGGIE DADDY
GOSH, I JUST LOVE SPECIAL EFFECTS!
FUNTASTIC TREASURE HUNT:
"THE MURGATROID ASTEROID!"
MY AGENT WILL HEAR OF THIS!
RAZZA-FRAZZA!
MUTTLEY
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND

Writer: Terry Collins Pencils: Bill Alger Inks: Jeff Albrecht Letters: Phil Felix Colors: Bernie Mireault Edits: Dana Kurtin

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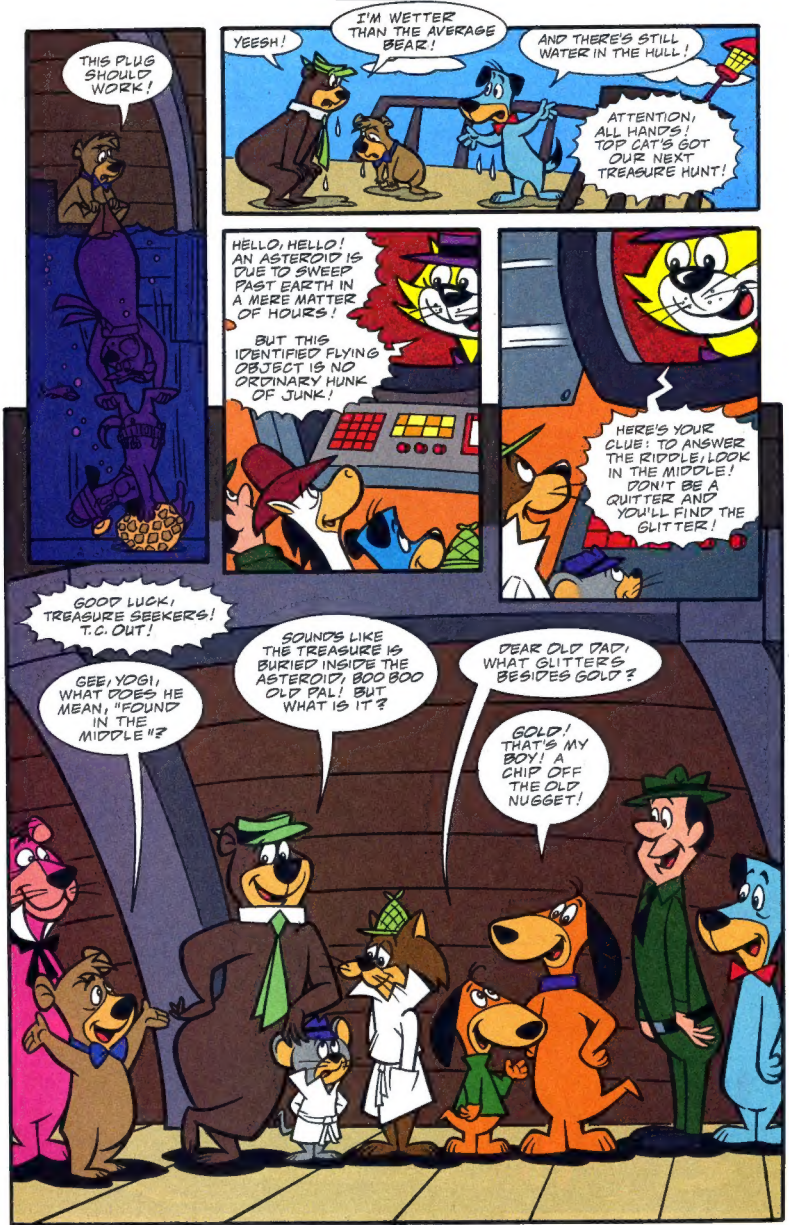
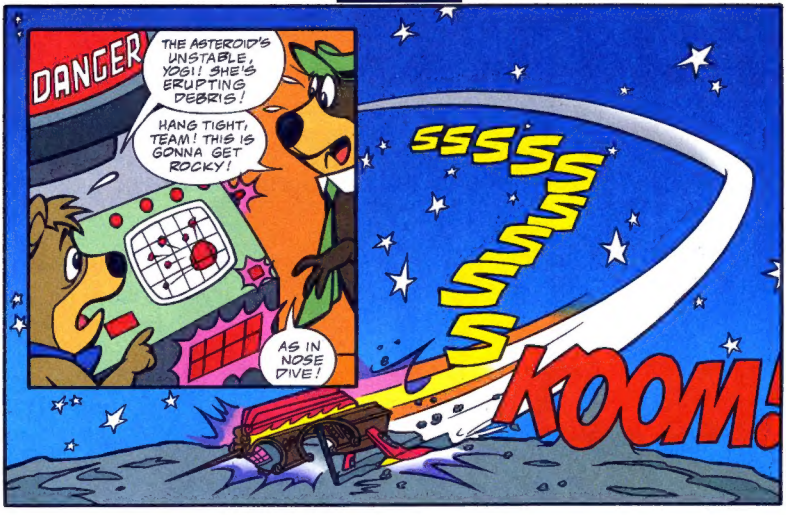
ON THE S.S. JELLY ROGER, EARLIER THAT DAY...
BEIN' THE CAPTAIN IS EXHAUSTI-MAKIN'!
IT'S SUCH A NICE CRUISE, I THINK IT'S TIME FOR A SNOOZE!
THAT'S HUCK CALLIN' FOR YOU, YOGI!
RING-A DING!
YOU RING-A-DING-DINGED, ENGINEER HUCKLEBERRY?
HEY, WE'VE SPRUNG A LEAK?!
YUP.
HOW'D I KNOW THERE WAS A LOWDOWN NO-GOOD SNEAKY CANNONBALL A-HIDIN' IN THAT OVERGROWN POPGUN?
SURELY, SOMEONE WITH YOUR EXPERTISE CAN FIX A LITTLE HOLE IN A BOAT TO KEEP US AFLOAT!
THIS HERE AIN'T NO LI'L OL' HOLE--IT'S A BIG OL' HOLE! WE-ALL GOTTA FIND A WAY TO PLUG IT--
THAT'S IT! MY BETTER THAN AVERAGE BRAIN HAS BOUNCED AN IDEA OFF MY BEAN!
FRESH STICKY BEESWAX!
ZIP!
A WAX PATCH, EH? LEASTAWAYS IT'S WATERPROOF!

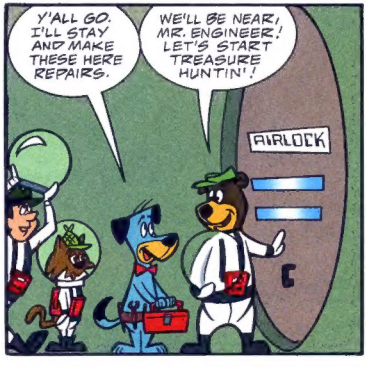

THIS PLUG SHOULD WORK!
YEESH!
I'M WETTER THAN THE AVERAGE BEAR!
AND THERE'S STILL WATER IN THE HULL!
ATTENTION, ALL HANDS! TOP CAT'S GOT OUR NEXT TREASURE HUNT!
HELLO, HELLO! AN ASTEROID IS DUE TO SWEEP PAST EARTH IN A MERE MATTER OF HOURS!
BUT THIS IDENTIFIED FLYING OBJECT IS NO ORDINARY HUNK OF JUNK!
HERE'S YOUR CLUE: TO ANSWER THE RIDDLE, LOOK IN THE MIDDLE! DON'T BE A QUITTER AND YOU'LL FIND THE GLITTER!
GOOD LUCK, TREASURE SEEKERS! T.C. OUT!
GEE, YOGI, WHAT DOES HE MEAN, "FOUND IN THE MIDDLE"?
SOUNDS LIKE THE TREASURE IS BURIED INSIDE THE ASTEROID, BOO BOO OLD PAL! BUT WHAT IS IT?
DEAR OLD DAD, WHAT GLITTERS BESIDES GOLD?
GOLD! THAT'S MY BOY! A CHIP OFF THE OLD NUGGET!

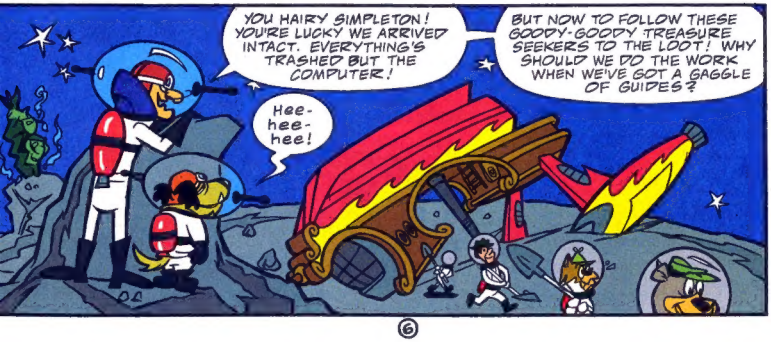
HEAVENS TO MURGATROID, WHAT AN ASTEROID!
HEAR THAT, MUTTLEY? THAT ASTEROID IS FILLED WITH GOLD!
EXIT, STAGE TREASURE!
THINK OF IT, MUTTLEY! BOOTY FROM BEYOND!
THOSE BUBBLE-HEADED BOOBIES ARE BLASTING OFF FOR INTER-PLANETARY RICHES--
--AND THIS CITIZEN OF MOTHER EARTH WANTS A CUT!
FORGET A CUT!
CITIZEN DASTARDLY WANTS IT ALL!
ARE THE HATCHES BATTENED? PORT-HOLES CLOSED? SAILS UNFURLED?
CHECKED AND RECHECKED, THRICE, EVEN!
THEN IT'S TIME TO LUNCH!
UM, DON'T YOU MEAN LAUNCH, YOGI?
THAT TOO, BOO BOO!
VOOOM!

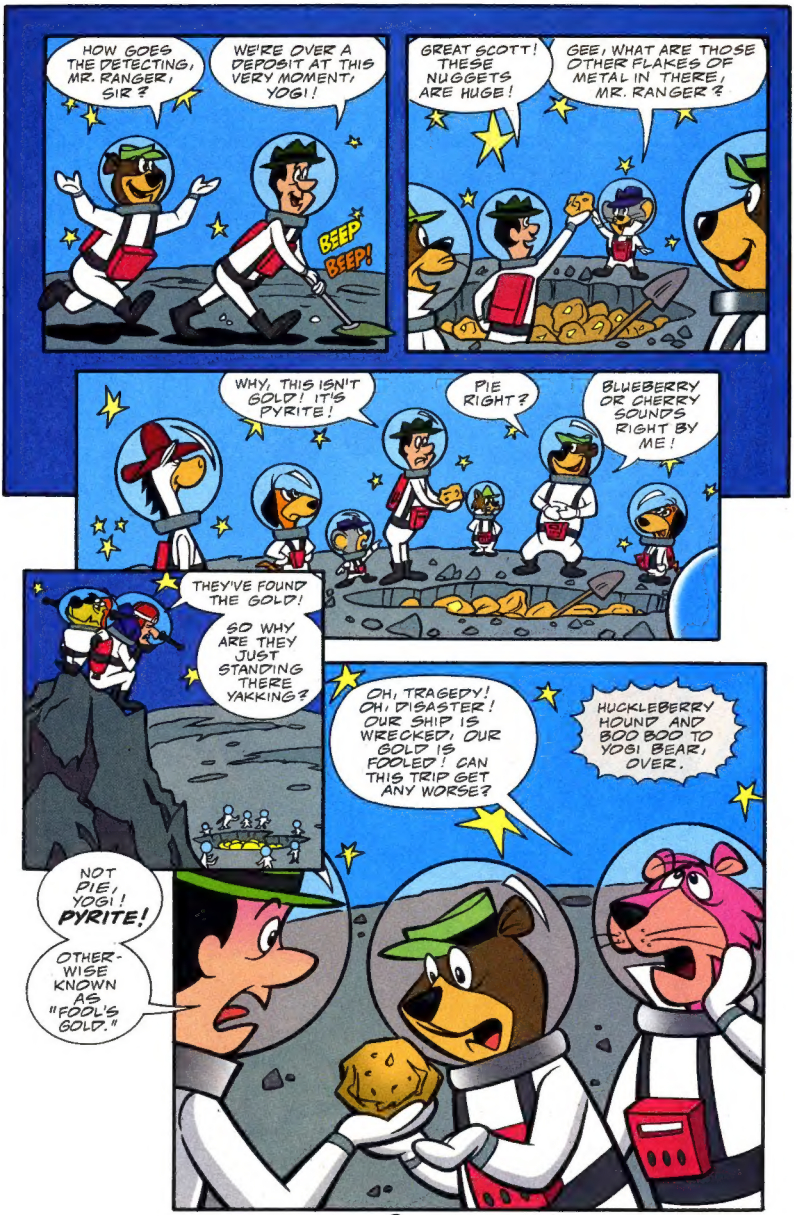
MUTTLEY! ACTIVATE THE SOLAR WINGS AND FOLLOW THAT BEAR!
VROOOM!
ALMOST THERE, CAP'N YOGI! THE ASTEROID IS DIRECTLY AHEAD OF US!
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE, DOG-BREATH! WE'RE NOT READY TO CRASH THEIR PARTY JUST YET!
LAUNCH THE GOLD-PROBE, MUTTLEY! WE'LL FIND THE LOOT BEFORE THOSE MEALY-MOUTHED MORONS CAN EVEN SNEEZE!
RASSA-FRASSA-CHOO!
BRAKE
BOOST
MISSILE
THAT WASN'T A PROBE, YOU FUZZY FOOL!
SKRUNCH!
SMASH!
SKRUNTCH!
SKOW!
RUMMMBLE!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, YOU CRETINOUS CANINE!?
I SAID CRASH THEIR PARTY, NOT US!

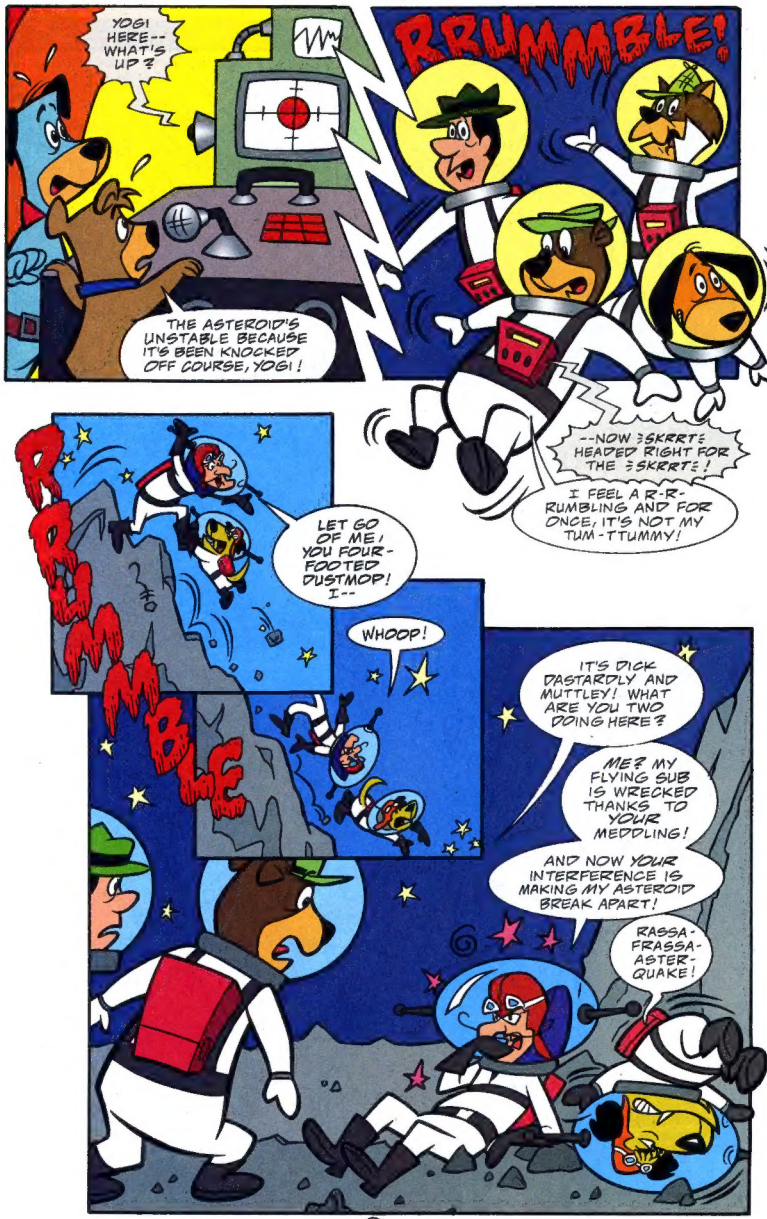

DANGER
THE ASTEROID'S UNSTABLE, YOGI! SHE'S ERUPTING DEBRIS!
HANG TIGHT, TEAM! THIS IS GONNA GET ROCKY!
AS IN NOSE DIVE!
SSSSSSSSS
KOOM!

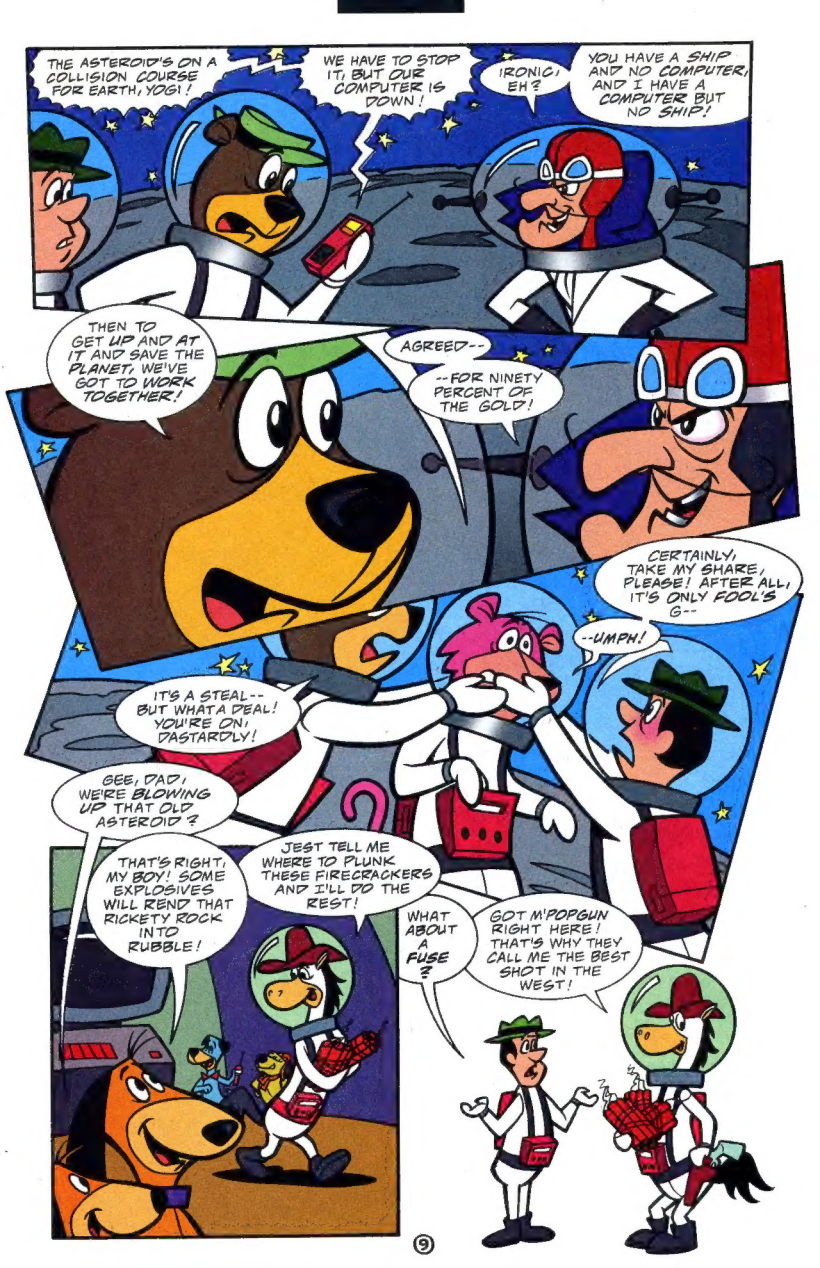
YOU OKAY, SON?
WE'RE ALL RIGHT, BUT THE CONTROL PANEL IS WRECKED!
FINE, DEAR OL' DAD!


Y'ALL GO. I'LL STAY AND MAKE THESE HERE REPAIRS.
WE'LL BE NEAR, MR. ENGINEER! LET'S START TREASURE HUNTIN'!
AIRLOCK

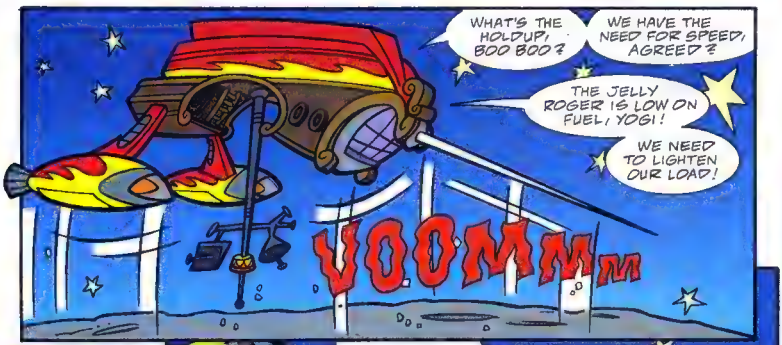

YOU HAIRY SIMPLETON! YOU'RE LUCKY WE ARRIVED INTACT. EVERYTHING'S TRASHED BUT THE COMPUTER!
Hee-hee-hee!
BUT NOW TO FOLLOW THESE GOODY-GOODY TREASURE SEEKERS TO THE LOOT! WHY SHOULD WE DO THE WORK WHEN WE'VE GOT A GAGGLE OF GUIDES?

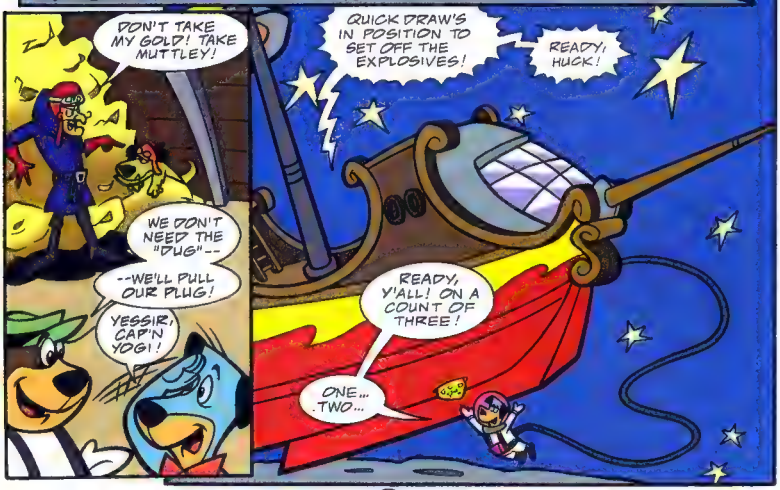

HOW GOES THE DETECTING, MR. RANGER, SIR?
WE'RE OVER A DEPOSIT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, YOGI!
BEEP BEEP!
GREAT SCOTT! THESE NUGGETS ARE HUGE!
GEE, WHAT ARE THOSE OTHER FLAKES OF METAL IN THERE, MR. RANGER?
WHY, THIS ISN'T GOLD! IT'S PYRITE!
PIE RIGHT?
BLUEBERRY OR CHERRY SOUNDS RIGHT BY ME!
THEY'VE FOUND THE GOLD!
SO WHY ARE THEY JUST STANDING THERE YAKKING?
OH, TRAGEDY! OH, DISASTER! OUR SHIP IS WRECKED, OUR GOLD IS FOOLED! CAN THIS TRIP GET ANY WORSE?
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND AND BOO BOO TO YOGI BEAR, OVER.
NOT PIE, YOGI! PYRITE!
OTHER-WISE KNOWN AS "FOOL'S GOLD."


YOGI HERE-- WHAT'S UP?
THE ASTEROID'S UNSTABLE BECAUSE IT'S BEEN KNOCKED OFF COURSE, YOGI!
RRUMMBLE!
--NOW SKRRT HEADED RIGHT FOR THE SKRRT!
I FEEL A R-R-RUMBLING AND FOR ONCE, IT'S NOT MY TUM-TTUMMY!
RRUMBLE
LET GO OF ME! YOU FOUR-FOOTED DUSTMOP! I--
WHOOP!
IT'S DICK DASTARDLY AND MUTTLEY! WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE?
ME? MY FLYING SUB IS WRECKED THANKS TO YOUR MEDDLING!
AND NOW YOUR INTERFERENCE IS MAKING MY ASTEROID BREAK APART!
RASSA-FRASSA-ASTER-QUAKE!


THE ASTEROID'S ON A COLLISION COURSE FOR EARTH, YOGI!
WE HAVE TO STOP IT, BUT OUR COMPUTER IS DOWN!
IRONIC, EH?
YOU HAVE A SHIP AND NO COMPUTER, AND I HAVE A COMPUTER BUT NO SHIP!
THEN TO GET UP AND AT IT AND SAVE THE PLANET, WE'VE GOT TO WORK TOGETHER!
AGREED--
--FOR NINETY PERCENT OF THE GOLD!
CERTAINLY, TAKE MY SHARE, PLEASE! AFTER ALL, IT'S ONLY FOOL'S G--
--UMPH!
IT'S A STEAL--BUT WHAT A DEAL! YOU'RE ON, DASTARDLY!
GEE, DAD, WE'RE BLOWING UP THAT OLD ASTEROID?
THAT'S RIGHT, MY BOY! SOME EXPLOSIVES WILL REND THAT RICKETY ROCK INTO RUBBLE!
JEST TELL ME WHERE TO PLUNK THESE FIRECRACKERS AND I'LL DO THE REST!
WHAT ABOUT A FUSE?
GOT M'POPGUN RIGHT HERE! THAT'S WHY THEY CALL ME THE BEST SHOT IN THE WEST!

SHE'S READY TO GO, YOGI!
THEN LET'S VAMOOSE! BUT WHERE'S TALL, DARK, AND GRUESOME?
I'VE GOT MINE!
NOW LET'S GO!


WHAT'S THE HOLDUP, BOO BOO?
WE HAVE THE NEED FOR SPEED, AGREED?
THE JELLY ROGER IS LOW ON FUEL, YOGI!
WE NEED TO LIGHTEN OUR LOAD!
VOOMMM

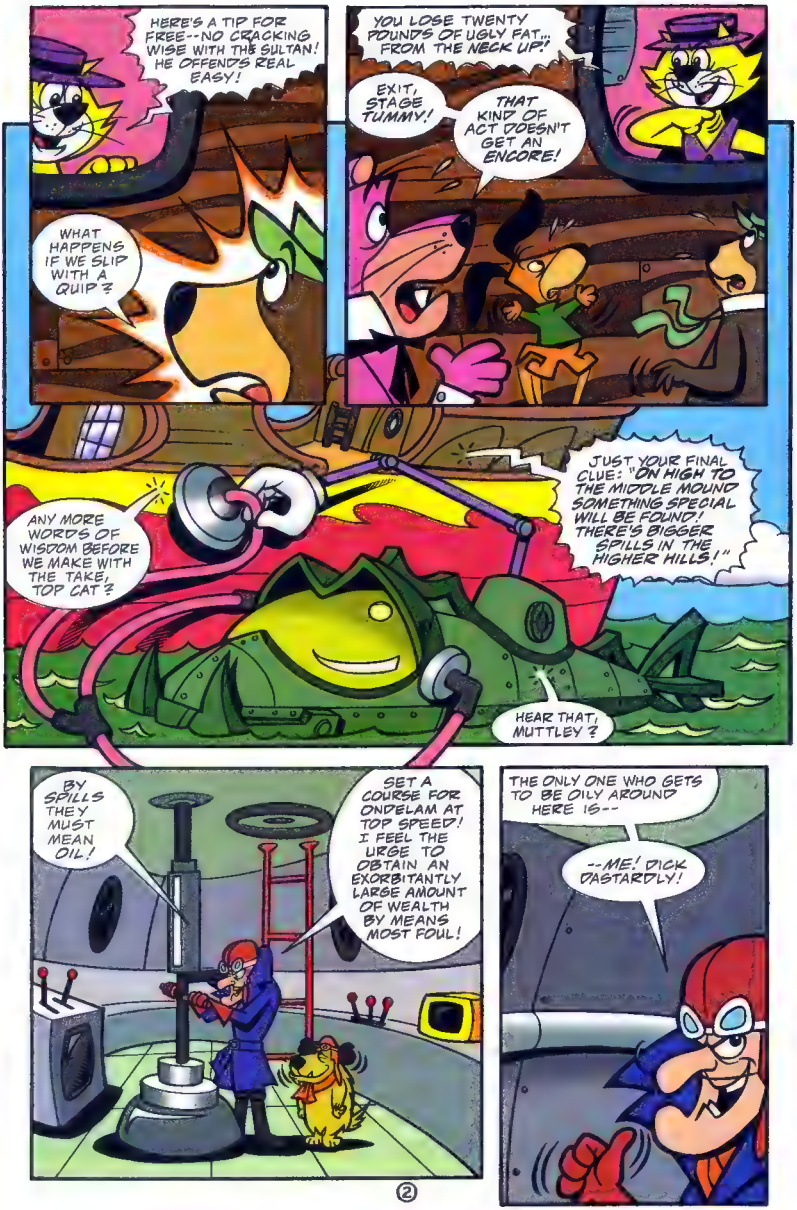

DON'T TAKE MY GOLD! TAKE MUTTLEY!
WE DON'T NEED THE "DUG"--
--WE'LL PULL OUR PLUG!
YESSIR, CAP'N YOGI!
QUICK DRAW'S IN POSITION TO SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES!
READY, HUCK!
READY, Y'ALL! ON A COUNT OF THREE!
ONE...
TWO...

--THREE!
YANK!
GUSH!
BANG!
HANG ON, HUCK, WE'RE IN FER A BUMPY RIDE!
PTING!
HAAAAAAALP!!
BLOOOSH!

KRAK-A-
BOOM!
EXIT, STAGE OUTTA HERE!

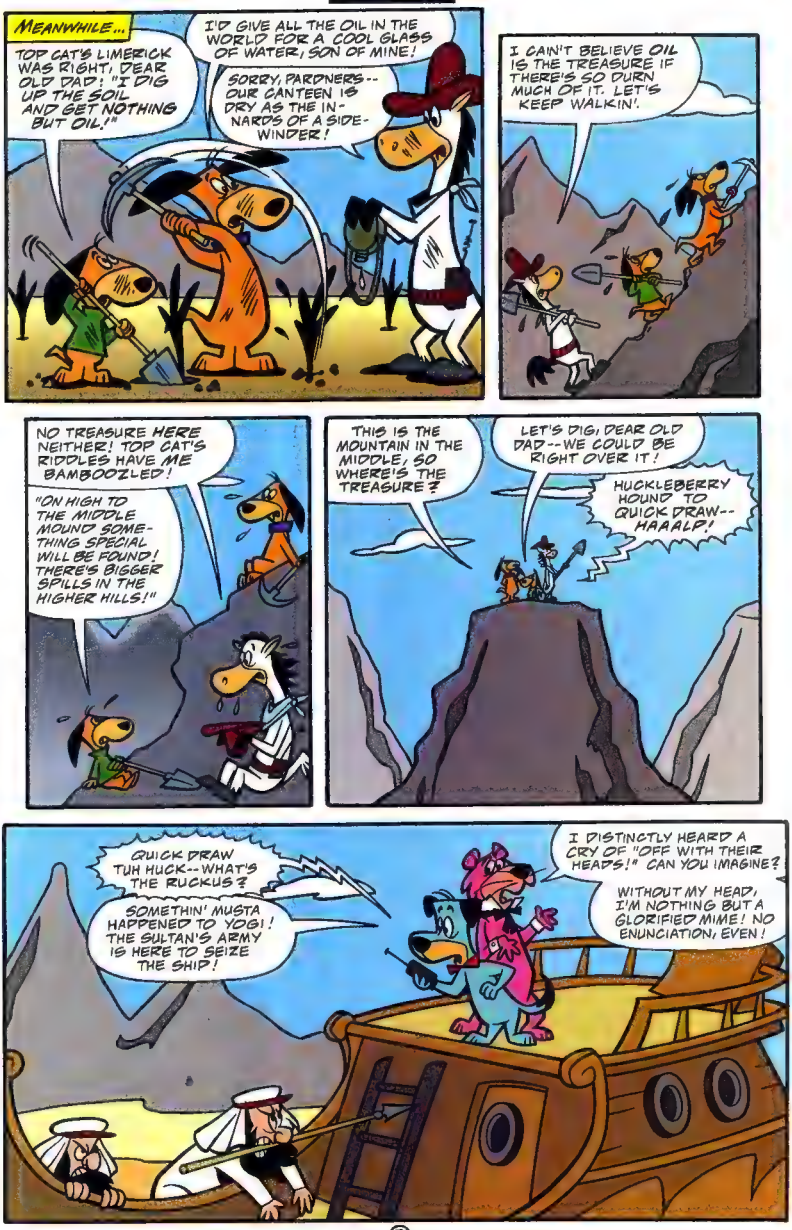
CONGRATULATIONS, CREW! YOU SOLVED THE RIDDLE, AVERTED THE ASTEROID, AND RETURNED SAFE AND SOUND!
NO TREASURE THIS TIME, BUT TWO OUT OF THREE AIN'T SHABBY!
TOO BAD ALL THAT GLITTERS AIN'T GOLD--
--BUT I'LL SEND YOU A LITTLE THANK-YOU PRESENT FOR SAVING THE PLANET ANYHOW!
WHAT IS "FOO" CAT BABBLING ABOUT? THIS GOLD GLITTERS PERFECTLY!
SURE IT DOES-- BUT IT'S ONLY FOOL'S GOLD.
MAYBE YOU CAN USE IT TO BUY THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE--OR SOME NICE SWAMPLAND IN FLORIDA!
SOB!= NOOOOOOO!
DON'T CRY! YOU'VE GOT SOME DANDY SOUVENIRS!
HEY! A PACKAGE FROM TOP CAT, EVERY-ONE! WE'RE HEROES!
HOW DOES IT FEEL NOT TO BE A HEEL, DASTARDLY? AIN'T BEING A HERO-TYPE PERSONAGE GREAT?
IF YOU SAY SO, BEAR...
HEROICS, BAH! THERE'S NO MONEY IN IT!
RAZZA-FRAZZA-MEDAL!
THE END!

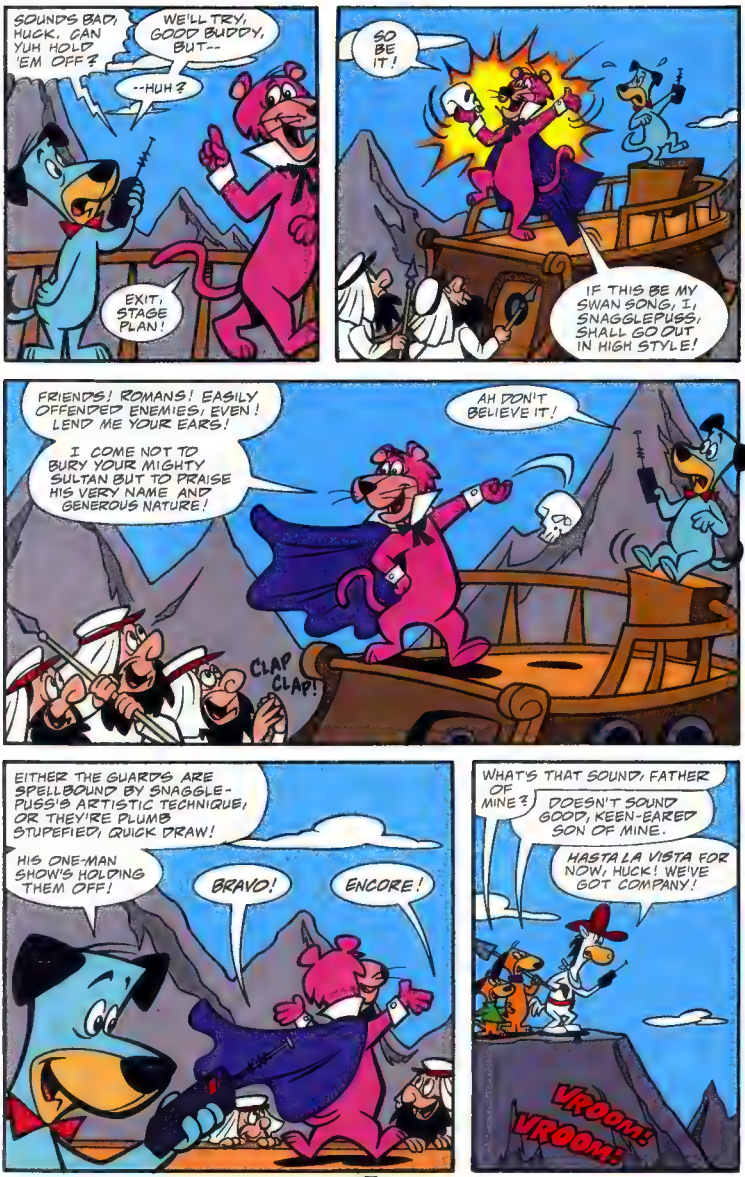
GREETINGS, FELLOW TREASURE HUNTERS!
THIS IS TOP CAT WITH THE SCOOP DU JOUR!
WHAT'S OUR MISSION OF TODAY, OH BEHIND-THE-SCENES PUPPETEER?
SO GLAD YOU ASKED. HERE'S HINT #1.
"THERE WAS A YOUNG SULTAN OF ONDELAM WHO SAID, "HOW FABULOUSLY RICH I AM! I DIG UP THE SOIL AND GET NOTHING BUT OIL AND THAT'S WHY MY COUNTRY'S IN SUCH A JAM!"
YOUR MISSION IS TO FIND THE LOST TREASURE OF ONDELAM!
Funtastic Treasure Hunt
"OIL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL"
GEE, YOGI, WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER IF TOP CAT JUST TOLD US WHERE THE TREASURE WAS?
THEN IT WOULDN'T BE A TREASURE HUNT, BOO BOO LITTLE BUDDY!
WRITER: TERRY COLLINS
PENCILS: BILL ALGER
INKS: JEFF ALBRECHT
LETTERS: PHIL FELIX
COLORS: BERNIE MIREAULT
EDITS: DANA KURTIN


HERE'S A TIP FOR FREE--NO CRACKING WISE WITH THE SULTAN! HE OFFENDS REAL EASY!
WHAT HAPPENS IF WE SLIP WITH A QUIP?
YOU LOSE TWENTY POUNDS OF UGLY FAT... FROM THE NECK UP!
EXIT, STAGE TUMMY!
THAT KIND OF ACT DOESN'T GET AN ENCORE!
ANY MORE WORDS OF WISDOM BEFORE WE MAKE WITH THE TAKE, TOP CAT?
JUST YOUR FINAL CLUE: "ON HIGH TO THE MIDDLE MOUND SOMETHING SPECIAL WILL BE FOUND! THERE'S BIGGER SPILLS IN THE HIGHER HILLS!"
HEAR THAT, MUTTLEY?
BY SPILLS THEY MUST MEAN OIL!
SET A COURSE FOR ONDELAM AT TOP SPEED! I FEEL THE URGE TO OBTAIN AN EXORBITANTLY LARGE AMOUNT OF WEALTH BY MEANS MOST FOUL!
THE ONLY ONE WHO GETS TO BE OILY AROUND HERE IS--
--ME! DICK DASTARDLY!

ONE VOYAGE LATER...
YOGI, WE HAVE A GUEST. THIS IS AMBASSADOR HEMHAW OF THE ONDELAM ROYAL PALACE!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. AMBASSADOR, SIR!
EWW! HOW... UNCIVILIZED!
HEY, HEY, IT'S OKAY-- I WASHED THIS PAW JUST TODAY!
HAND-TO-HAND CONTACT IS CONSIDERED GAUCHE IN ONDELAM. PLEASE, KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF!
FOR A GROUP THAT'S SO TOUCHY, THEY AREN'T VERY FEELY!
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, DAD O' MINE!
ONLY FIVE OF YOU MAY COME TO SEE THE SULTAN.
RIGHTY-O, I'LL STICK WITH MY CLASSICAL-TYPE CO-STARS!
MR. RANGER...
...BOO BOO...
...AND FOR THE GIFT OF GABBER, YOU CAN'T BEAT SNOOPER AND BLABBER!
ME AND THE LI'L DOGGIES WILL GO EXPLORING WHILE YUR AT THUH CASTLE!
AN' SNAGGLEPUSS AN' ME WILL STAY AN' WATCH THE JELLY ROGER!
GOOD THINKING, BUDDIES! TAKE YOUR WALKIE-TALKIES SO WE CAN TALKIE WHILE YOU WALKIE! WE'LL RENDEZ-VOUS IN THE AFTER-NOUZ!

PRESENTING--THE SULTAN OF ONDELAM!
THESE ARE THE HORRIBLE FURRY ANIMALS I TOLD YOU ABOUT, YOUR HIGHNESS!
INDEED!
WHAT A KICK! IT'S DASTARDLY DICK!
DICK DASTARDLY, DIPLOMAT, AT YOUR SERVICE!
I WON'T FIGHT--YOU GOT THE 'DIP' PART RIGHT!
PSST! YOGI--REMEMBER, NO JOKES!
HEY HEY YOUR HIGHNESS! WE'RE HERE ON A PEACEFUL-TYPE MISSION--
SEE, YOUR HIGHNESS ALREADY HE CREATES DISSENSION!
YEOW!
POW!
YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE SULTAN!
YOU'RE PUTTING WORDS IN MY MOUTH. THE ONLY THINGS THAT SHOULD GO THERE ARE DELICIOUS PIC-A-NIC BASKETS!
THEY'VE COME TO LOOT AND PILLAGE! HEAR HOW HE DEMANDS FOOD AND DRINK!
NO NO, NO NEED! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF FEED!
ARE YOU IMPLYING OUR FOOD IS INFERIOR?!
NO, SIR, YOUR SULTANSHIP! I'M REPLYING, NOT IMPLYING! WE'RE HERE WITH NEWS ABOUT YOUR TREASURE!
THE ONDELAM FAMILY JEWELS! HE'S AS MUCH AS ADMITTED HE'S COME TO STEAL THEM!
TAKE THEM TO THE DUNGEON! IN THE MORNING, HEADS WILL ROLL!


MEANWHILE...
TOP CAT'S LIMERICK WAS RIGHT, DEAR OLD DAD: "I DIG UP THE SOIL AND GET NOTHING BUT OIL!"
I'D GIVE ALL THE OIL IN THE WORLD FOR A COOL GLASS OF WATER, SON OF MINE!
SORRY, PARDNERS--OUR CANTEEN IS DRY AS THE INNARDS OF A SIDEWINDER!
I CAIN'T BELIEVE OIL IS THE TREASURE IF THERE'S SO DURN MUCH OF IT. LET'S KEEP WALKIN'.
NO TREASURE HERE NEITHER! TOP CAT'S RIDDLES HAVE ME BAMBOOZLED!
"ON HIGH TO THE MIDDLE MOUND SOMETHING SPECIAL WILL BE FOUND! THERE'S BIGGER SPILLS IN THE HIGHER HILLS!"
THIS IS THE MOUNTAIN IN THE MIDDLE, SO WHERE'S THE TREASURE?
LET'S DIG, DEAR OLD DAD--WE COULD BE RIGHT OVER IT!
HUCKLEBERRY HOUND TO QUICK DRAW--HAAALP!
QUICK DRAW TUH HUCK--WHAT'S THE RUCKUS?
SOMETHIN' MUSTA HAPPENED TO YOGI! THE SULTAN'S ARMY IS HERE TO SEIZE THE SHIP!
I DISTINCTLY HEARD A CRY OF "OFF WITH THEIR HEADS!" CAN YOU IMAGINE?
WITHOUT MY HEAD, I'M NOTHING BUT A GLORIFIED MIME! NO ENUNCIATION, EVEN!


SOUNDS BAD, HUCK. CAN YUH HOLD 'EM OFF?
WE'LL TRY, GOOD BUDDY, BUT--
--HUH?
EXIT, STAGE PLAN!
SO BE IT!
IF THIS BE MY SWAN SONG, I, SNAGGLEPUSS, SHALL GO OUT IN HIGH STYLE!
FRIENDS! ROMANS! EASILY OFFENDED ENEMIES; EVEN! LEND ME YOUR EARS!
I COME NOT TO BURY YOUR MIGHTY SULTAN BUT TO PRAISE HIS VERY NAME AND GENEROUS NATURE!
AH DON'T BELIEVE IT!
CLAP CLAP!
EITHER THE GUARDS ARE SPELLBOUND BY SNAGGLE-PUSS'S ARTISTIC TECHNIQUE, OR THEY'RE PLUMB STUPEFIED, QUICK DRAW!
HIS ONE-MAN SHOW'S HOLDING THEM OFF!
BRAVO!
ENCORE!
WHAT'S THAT SOUND, FATHER OF MINE?
DOESN'T SOUND GOOD, KEEN-EARED SON OF MINE.
HASTA LA VISTA FOR NOW, HUCK! WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
VROOM! VROOM!

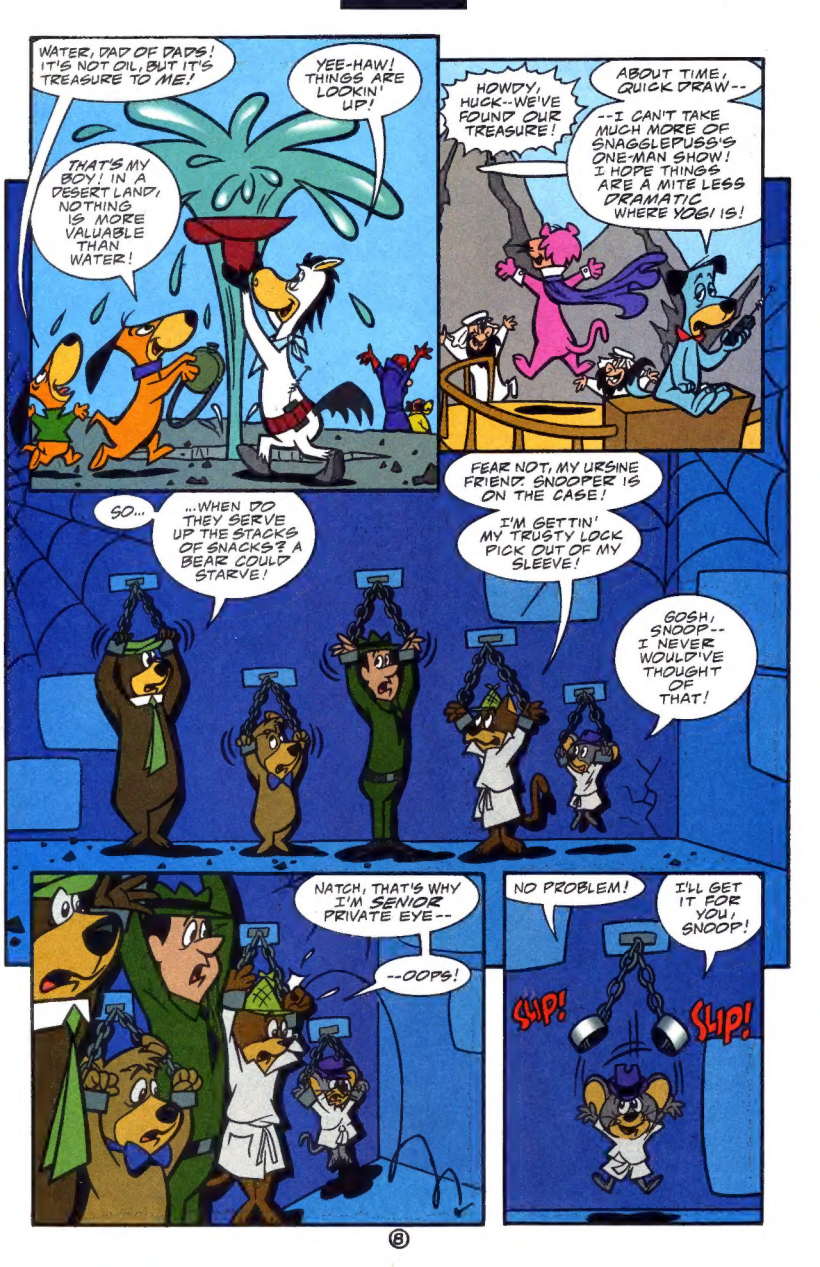
IT'S THOSE POLECATS DICK DASTARDLY AND MUTTLEY! RECKON THEY'RE BEHIND ALL THIS TROUBLE!
I DIDN'T THINK THAT SNIVELING SULTAN WOULD EVER SHUT UP! YAK YAK YAK!

STAY OUT OF SIGHT, Y'ALL!
START DIGGING, DUMMY! I WANT TO SEE A GUSHER BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

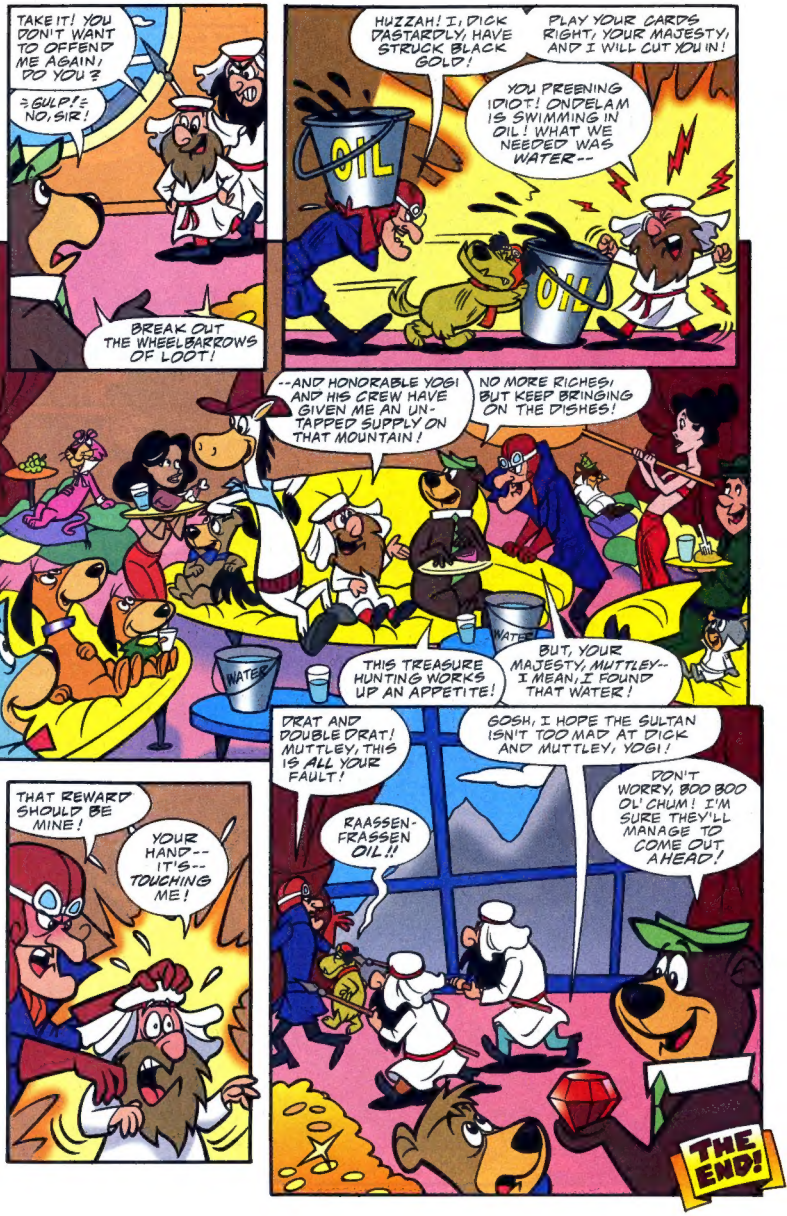
EUREKA!
CRUNK!
THAT SOUNDS PROMISING!

BLOOOSH!
=GLUB!=

MUTTLEY, ONLY A MORON LIKE YOU COULD STRIKE WATER!
COME, WE'LL DIG SOME-WHERE ELSE!


WATER, DAD OF DADS! IT'S NOT OIL, BUT IT'S TREASURE TO ME!
YEE-HAW! THINGS ARE LOOKIN' UP!
THAT'S MY BOY! IN A DESERT LAND, NOTHING IS MORE VALUABLE THAN WATER!
HOWDY, HUCK--WE'VE FOUND OUR TREASURE!
ABOUT TIME, QUICK DRAW--
--I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF SNAGGLEPUSS'S ONE-MAN SHOW! I HOPE THINGS ARE A MITE LESS DRAMATIC WHERE YOGI IS!
FEAR NOT, MY URSINE FRIEND! SNOOPER IS ON THE CASE!
I'M GETTIN' MY TRUSTY LOCK PICK OUT OF MY SLEEVE!
SO...
...WHEN DO THEY SERVE UP THE STACKS OF SNACKS? A BEAR COULD STARVE!
GOSH, SNOOP-- I NEVER WOULD'VE THOUGHT OF THAT!
NATCH, THAT'S WHY I'M SENIOR PRIVATE EYE--
--OOPS!
NO PROBLEM!
I'LL GET IT FOR YOU, SNOOP!
SLIP!
SLIP!

HOLY HOUDINI--BLABBER'S FREE OF THE SLAMMER!
AW, GEE, BLAB, WHY DIDN'T YOU DO THAT, LIKE, HOURS AGO?
I SAY WE MAKE A QUICK ESCAPE!
AFTER YOU, RANGER, SIR!
THE SULTAN WANTS TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, HONORED GUESTS OF ONDELAM!
SHEESH! SO MUCH FOR THE SMARTER-THAN-AVERAGE ESCAPE!
WHAT, AND RUIN YOUR HARD WORK TO SAVE THE DAY, SNOOP?
BEAR, I WAS GOING TO TAKE YOUR HEAD...
OH NO! IF YOU TAKE MY HEAD, HOW WILL I BE FED?
...BUT NO LONGER! YOUR FRIENDS HAVE SAVED ONDELAM BY FINDING--
--WATER!
WATER
WATER
HOW ABOUT THAT! WE'VE GONE FROM ZERO TO HERO! WITHOUT EVEN TRYING, EVEN!
FOR THIS, AND TO REWARD THE FABULOUS ACTOR WHO SO ENTERTAINED MY TROOPS, PLEASE TAKE THIS SMALL TOKEN!
YOUR ROYALNESS, WE CAN'T ACCEPT ALL THIS!
IT'S SO GOOD TO BE LOVED. ADORED, EVEN.


TAKE IT! YOU DON'T WANT TO OFFEND ME AGAIN, DO YOU?
=GULP!= NO, SIR!
BREAK OUT THE WHEELBARROWS OF LOOT!
HUZZAH! I, DICK DASTARDLY, HAVE STRUCK BLACK GOLD!
PLAY YOUR CARDS RIGHT, YOUR MAJESTY, AND I WILL CUT YOU IN!
YOU PREENING IDIOT! ONDELAM IS SWIMMING IN OIL! WHAT WE NEEDED WAS WATER--
OIL
OIL
--AND HONORABLE YOGI AND HIS CREW HAVE GIVEN ME AN UNTAPPED SUPPLY ON THAT MOUNTAIN!
NO MORE RICHES, BUT KEEP BRINGING ON THE DISHES!
WATER
WATER
THIS TREASURE HUNTING WORKS UP AN APPETITE!
BUT, YOUR MAJESTY, MUTTLEY-- I MEAN, I FOUND THAT WATER!
DRAT AND DOUBLE DRAT! MUTTLEY, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
GOSH, I HOPE THE SULTAN ISN'T TOO MAD AT DICK AND MUTTLEY, YOGI!
RAASSEN-FRASSEN OIL!!
DON'T WORRY, BOO BOO OL' CHUM! I'M SURE THEY'LL MANAGE TO COME OUT AHEAD!
THE END!
THAT REWARD SHOULD BE MINE!
YOUR HAND-- IT'S-- TOUCHING ME!

LETTERS

Got milk? If not, got Cow & Chicken? Judging from our letters, you sure did! Now let's "pluck" ourselves up and "moove" on to your letters!

Allen Klingelhoets
Barron, Wisconsin

Dear CNP:

Thank you for another amusing issue of CNP. Cow and Chicken are a very funny combination. School has begun again in Barron, and I have seen many buses. I giggle every time I think of Cow as a new safety control guard. The first comic story showed just how tough being a bus driver can be. Cow's brother should have listened to his sister. Chicken should have known better than to shoot BIG BERTHA spit balls. Without the bus driver I had a rather bad feeling about all the school kids. Chicken's legs are just long enough to drive the bus. His driving was way too fast. If only Chicken had knocked out Cow, things would have been different.

Wake up, Cow! Nasty Casey Clearbottom is engineering chemical train and bus is stuck on railroad tracks in direct collision course.

Cow woke up just in time to save the children. Using milk from udders to put out the fire was a stroke of genius.

I was impressed to see Albert De Guzman did the lettering for the first story. I have noticed Albie's lettering in many other DC books. He does wonders for DC each month.

Thanks for your comments on the most recent issue of Cow and Chicken, Allen. Sounds like you really dug it! Should we give Cow and Chicken their own comic? How about next issue? Check it out!

Dustin Viney
San Jose, California

Dear CNP:

What's with Cow and Chicken's Mom and Dad? I saw the original cartoon "No Smoking" the other day and at the end, the mom and dad were...bodiless! Why do they hide themselves on the show when some of us already know what they look like? Anyways, thanks for the Cow and Chicken comic. I read it five times!! Now make an I.M. Weasel and I.R. Baboon comic! P.S. I saw C+C's parents!

Art by: Dustin Viney

Hey, Dustin, you mean your parents HAVE bodies??? As for I.M. Weasel and I.R. Baboon, they may be showing up in CNP soon! Keep "tooned"!

NEXT MONTH

Allen Klingelhoets wanted it? He got it! It's *udder* mayhem in an all-Cow and Chicken issue! Go shark fishing! Battle giant octopi! Watch Chicken grow over 50 feet tall! Start *cow*-nting the days!

***This issue's cover* was drawn and inked by Bill Alger from a very bad sketch by editor Dana Kurtin, and colored by Bernie Mireault!**

Art by: Dana Kurtin

See, everyone? You don't have to be able to draw to edit comics!

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